

STEPPING OFF THE EDGE

travels of a reluctant retiree

FEBRUARY 18, 2020 BY MIKE T

A Tiny House, Fab Food, and a Walk of Unfortunate Events

Mantras and chakras and chi's oh my... mantras and chakras and chi's.... OK OK, still stuck in my Sedona meditation mode, here we go, out of Sedona and on the way to beautiful Santa Fe.

We found a great breakfast spot, the Over Easy Diner. I believe it was reviewed on diners, drive inns and dives. Surprising menu, including waffle dogs! Sausage dipped in waffle batter and fried... yum. Fried breakfast, my favorite. From the look of the weather reports we will be dodging snow all day, but it did not come to pass. Not my favorite thing to fall out of the sky right behind flaming tongues and locusts.

over easy

Breakfast Favorites

THE OVER EASY
2 over easy eggs, spinach, diced bacon, green onion, toasty brioche, pan jus 11

THE WOLF PACK
2 eggs, bacon, and a choice of cheese between layers of crispy hash browns 13

CORNED BEEF HASH
2 any style eggs, diced vienna corned beef with potato and onion, and a choice of toast 13

CHILE PORK & GRITS
hatch green chile sauce, slow-cooked pork, pepper parmesan grits, sunny side up egg 13

BREAKFAST BURRITO
3 scrambled eggs, pico de gallo, hash browns, cheese, and choice of two additional ingredients, meat or veggie 11 / make it red or green enchilada style +1

BREAKFAST SANDWICH
2 fried eggs, chipotle aioli, bacon, american cheese, toasted english muffin, and a choice of potato 11

STEAK & EGGS
3 any style eggs, chopped sirloin, caramelized onion, jalapeño, and your choice of potato 15

TWO EGG BREAKFAST
any style, hash browns, bacon, choice of toast 11

LoKo MoKo
OE-styled Hawaiian classic: a sunny side up egg, 6oz ground beef patty, crispy onions, mushroom gravy, and white rice 14

CHILAQUILES
corn tortilla chips, chicken, 2 eggs, cheddar, ranchero sauce, pico de gallo, sour cream, green onion 13

BASIL MELT
grilled sourdough, shaved ham, scrambled eggs, basil pesto sauce, sharp cheddar and swiss cheese 12

HOMEMADE BISCUITS
fluffy cheddar-jalapeño biscuits smothered with scratch-made gravy 10

Breakfast Cakes
served with butter and real maple syrup

PANCAKES 11
Add banana, strawberries, blueberries, reese's pieces, m&m, chocolate chips +1.5

LEMON RICOTTA
light, lacy, fresh berries 12

PROTEIN
loaded with quinoa, pecans, granola, blueberries 13

OLD FASHIONED MALTERD WAFFLE 6

BUTTERY BRIOCHE

Omelettes
a 3 egg omelete with your choice of potato and toast

THE CRYING PIG
bacon, sausage and onion with swiss cheese 13

CALIFORNIA
egg white, tomato, spinach, feta cheese, sautéed garlic, topped with avocado 13

SOUTHWEST
chicken, cheddar cheese, pico de gallo, avocado, sour cream, ranchero sauce 14

MILE HIGH
ham, cheddar, onion, red and green bell pepper 13

BUILD YOUR OWN

start with a 3 egg omelete then add 3 ingredients 13

MEATS
bacon, ham, sausage, corned beef, chicken breast turkey, slow-cooked pork

VEGGIES
mushroom, spinach, garlic, tomato, onion, jalapeños, red and green bell pepper

CHEESE
american, cheddar, swiss, pepperjack, feta +1

ADD ANOTHER EGG or EGG WHITES +1.5

EXTRA INGREDIENT

Long day of driving, but passing through the Petrified Forest National Park deserved a little detour. Much more fascinating than I thought. Was expecting something akin to the

largest ball of string or Lou's reptile museum and alligator farm. It looks like the biggest fossil junk yard I have ever seen. The anal retentive who lives in a dark corner of my mind had the overwhelming compulsion to get a bobcat and clean the place up... an activity frowned on by the park. Not only that but there are signs every fifty feet reminding visitors not to take any souvenirs of petrified wood. The visitor's center had the greatest letter from a kid who made off with a four pound sample but seems to have been beset with bad luck, so returned it.

4½ lb
2 pieces

Please except my
apologies

~~to~~ ever IT may concern

I am returning this rock
and the bad luck that follows

it. Since I've had it my bike
has been stolen, and my

feet had blisters as big

as my hand, and know my
side hurts and might be

a hurricane, and worst of all
me and my girl friend

are about to break

up. Please except my

apologies and these pieces
of petrified wood. Signed, J.



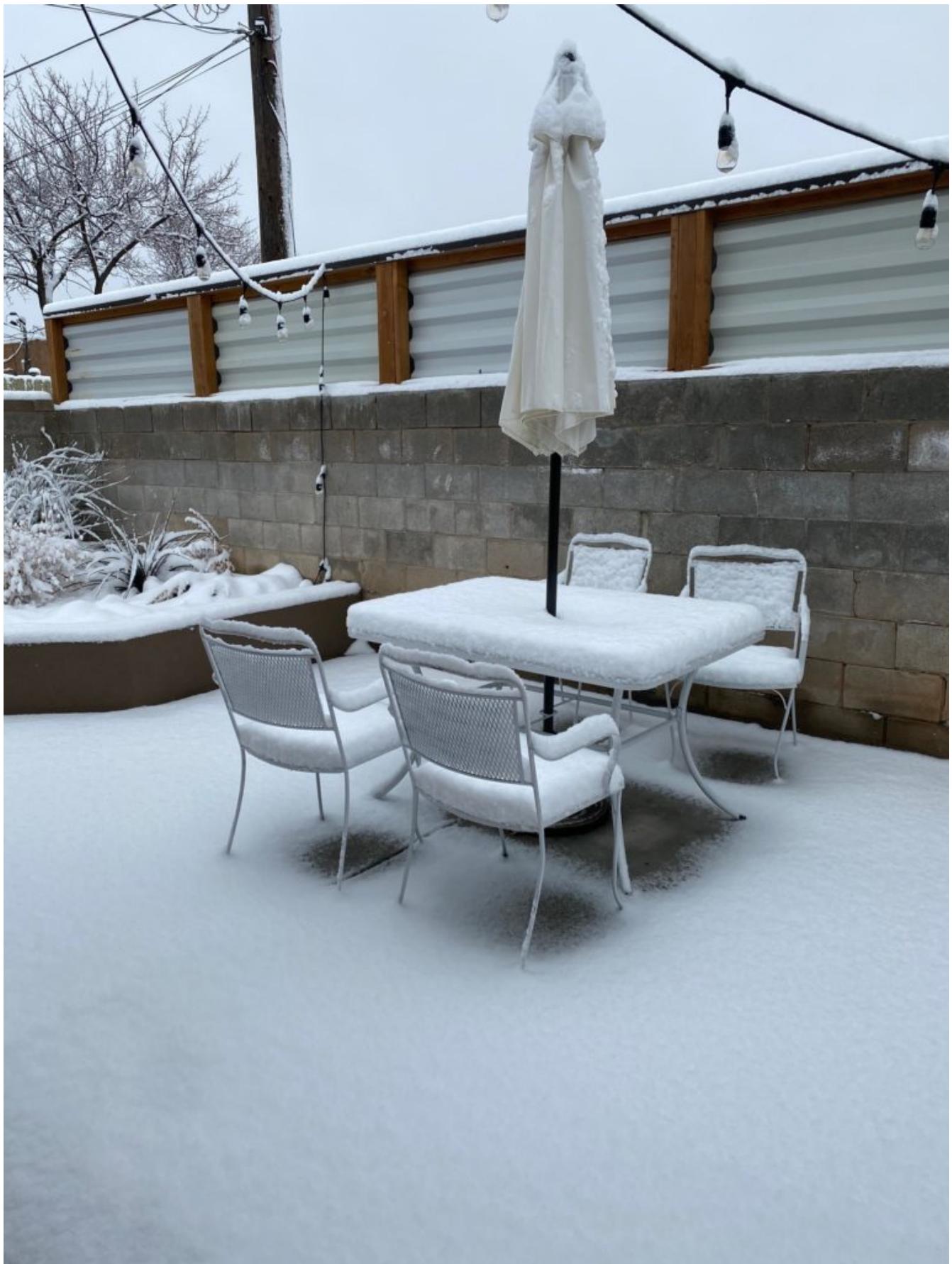




We landed in Santa Fe to find our Airbnb to be far smaller than we imagined. Ah, the wonders of the wide angle lens. All was well though, since the adjacent restaurant, also a DDD reviewed place, proved to be amazing for such a hole in the wall. The Tune Up Cafe is run by a Salvadorian man who knows his way around a kitchen. Lamb fajitas and chili relleno to die for paired with a great Spanish red.

The next morning I awoke to the following scene, damn, and me having thrown my ice scraper off the Delaware river bridge while escaping Jersey over 47 years ago!





Oh well, not to worry, Mrs. T had a nice MODERATE walk to take me on. And so, we donned our recently purchased gloves and set out onto the snowy streets of Santa Fe. We walked

for quite a while, well, let's say a moderate amount, and found Modern General Feed and Seed. This was a find, simple breakfast and plenty of interesting homespun items to browse at the same time. Then came the walk back. By this time snow was falling pretty steadily and we thought, "We don't need Google, we are just some blocks away from our place." Now to those who know us, in the words of my wonderful sister-in-law: "How DO you get anywhere?" We are the exception to the saying, All Who Wander are Not Lost. We are.

Our little jaunt took us for 45 minuets in the snow to a place we failed to recognize as anywhere we had ever been. And so, here comes Google like a mean girl in high school taunting us with instructions that we were now three miles from where we wanted to go. Keep in mind the breakfast spot was only 1.3 miles when we set out in the clear, cold of Santa Fe. I had forgotten what 20 degrees feels like, chapped lips, windblown snow and the ever popular frozen nose hairs.

After some time laughing and slipping on snowy sidewalks, when there were sidewalks, we made it home after stumbling into a liquor store to get our first supply of Grey Goose (see TDM post, sigh) and a stop to pick up meat at a local grocery.

That night, Mrs. T's favorite, spaghetti bolognese.

Our second day in Santa Fe the snow let up and we were able to book a photo shoot with a local photographer. Below is the result, apologies for the somewhat threatening look on my face in some of the shots. I was having a great time really!











Leftover meat was then presented in some wonderful quesadillas paired with chocolate we have been rationing from Rodney's candy shop in Capitola.

Tomorrow, on to Carlsbad, but first one of my favorite stops on my usual extraterrestrial motorcycle tours, Roswell.

 **UNCATEGORIZED**